

ALIEN SPACECRAFT LAND

EXTRA

EXTRA

vol.1;no.6 **THE HELIX** June 23 1967

voice of the intellectually inarticulate
FORTNIGHTLY  SEATTLE, W.N.

U.S. INVADDED!

CREATURES TAKE OVER THERMOGLEEP

JOHNSON ADDRESSES NATION

President Johnson made a brief, unscheduled appearance on television today, explaining Administration policy regarding the Thermo-Gleep aliens. The text of the speech follows

"Fellow citizens, today the world has witnessed a momentous occurrence; we have been visited by neighbors from across the cosmos.

"I find it unfortunate that so much excitement has been caused by the things and their ships, and that a few people have seen fit to go off--like the chicken who was plopped into the stew pot before she was finished with her rooster friend --- half cocked.

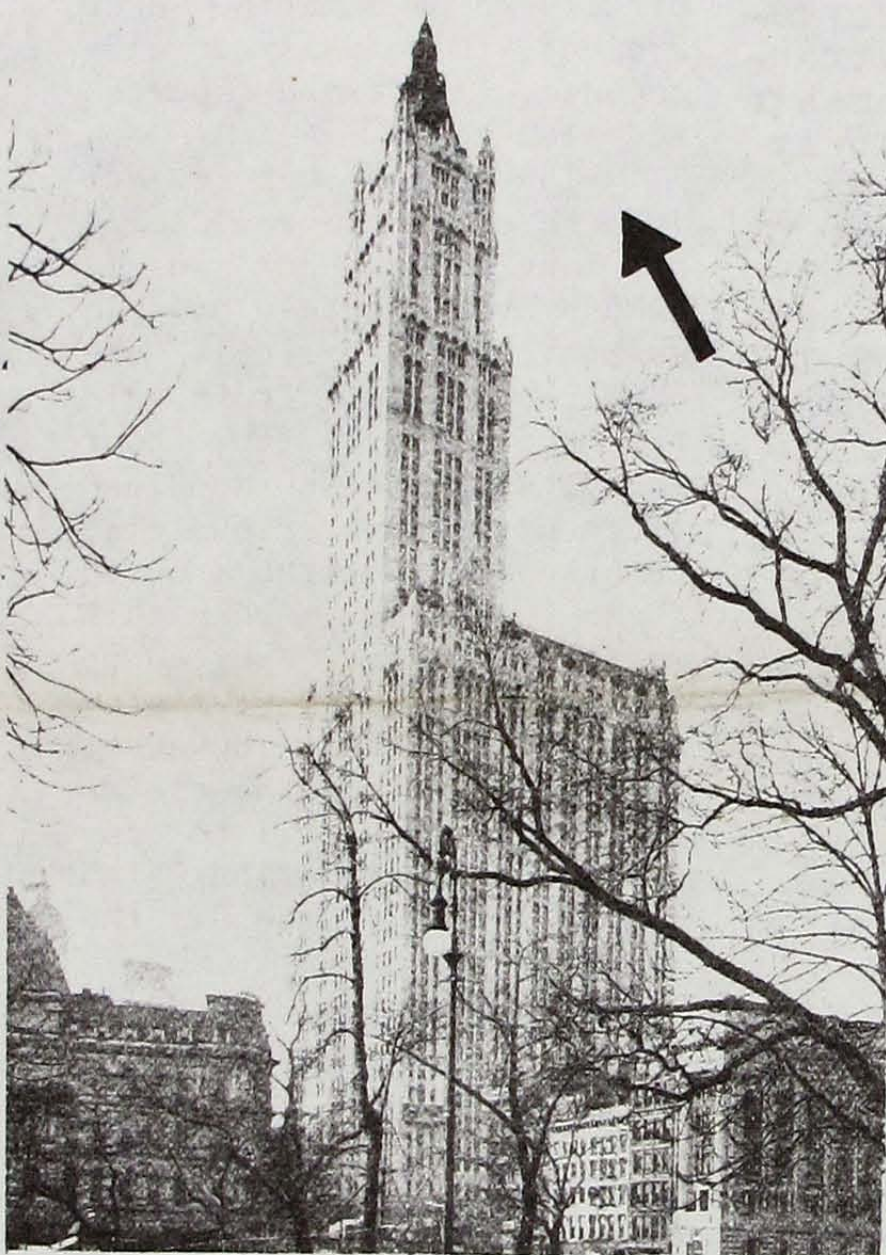
"There's a line from a poem by Robert Lowell that I think we would all do well to keep in mind at this time, 'People are pretty much people no matter what they look like on the outside.' And I think that goes for mushrooms as well as war protesters.

"The advanced technology of the alien craft seems to me to be pretty good evidence that their country --- wherever it may be --- has a system of free enterprise in vigorous full swing, and there is no doubt in my mind that as soon as these folks have settled down and gotten used to their new homes they will whole-heartedly aid us in extending peace and freedom throughout the world.

"Of course we don't know much yet about the customs & habits of these things, but this nation was founded by people looking for a place where they could be left alone to live, worship and pursue happiness as they saw fit; and looking around me, I can't say it looks to me as if this great nation is any less a refuge for the poor and oppressed now than it was then.

"I would like to ask each and every citizen to remain calm at this time, and to remember that crime in the streets, like the chicken who..., is caused by flying off the handle.

"Thank you."



Arrow points to spacecraft hovering near the Phyllis building downtown, Seattle

SAUCERS

JETS

CLASH

3 LOST

Whidbey Island (AP) Three U.S. Air Force jets appeared to experience "simultaneous mechanical failure," when they approached a "huge silver disc," which had been traveling in a south-westerly direction over the mainland side of the island.

According to Dr. James Killan, a private pilot who had witnessed the incident, "The thing passed me at a distance of about a mile.... I followed it until the 3 jets closed in; as they flew past the saucer they seemed to stall, and went into steep dives. I veered off, but I saw at least two parachutes open before the jets crashed."

Dr. Killan had been returning from New York in a private plane with his wife and two children when the disc passed him at what he estimated as "8-12 hundred mph."

The doctor was unable to ascertain either the nature of the saucer's occupants -- if any--or the means of locomotion used by the craft, but affirmed that it was definitely a saucer, and that "its size seemed to dwarf the Air Force jets by comparison."

Both the Ravenna and 20th Ave N.E. bridges which cross through the Park, were destroyed by laser beam like rays fired from one of the spaceships. However, no injuries, deaths or other property damage have been directly attributed to the aliens.

It has also been reported that a group of people, supposedly hippies, penetrated the police cordon in an attempt to "contact" the aliens. Whether they succeeded is not known for they have not returned as of yet.

ALIENS CAPTURE PARK

At 9:50 P.M. (P.D.T) a space-craft of apparently extra-terrestrial origin appeared over Seattle, finally landing at the Seattle Thermo-Gleep.

The "flying saucer" as witnesses described it, first appeared just after sunset northwest of Everett residents of the area reported a loud humming followed by the disruption of all electrical activity, including radio, telephone and electrical ignition systems.

A resident described one of the vessels as an "upside-down grapefruit half", measuring over 1000' in diameter, and told of a "spooky, purplish light" emanating from it.

The huge disk-like craft travelled in a slow spiral toward the south-west passing over downtown Seattle before circling back N. to Ravenna Park where at 10:15 it landed.

Despite official silence, informed sources reported that the vehicles were tracked by NORAD, and that jet interceptors were scrambled. Whidbey Island residents have also reported an unusual amount of activity at the Naval Air Station.

The Saucer was observed to hover several minutes over the park before landing at the Thermo-Gleep. Pick-nickers in the park were terrified by the appearance of the saucer; an eye-witness, Mrs. James Piddle or 4609 14th Ave. N.E. stated when interviewed, "Oh, it was terrible! it came down just like a horrible thing coming from the sky...Oh, it was terrible!" Another witness, John Speed, of indeterminate address, who admitted that he was "a hippie", said that he "really didn't know what to make of it" but that it was "definitely out of sight."

Panic gripped the entire U. District as horrified residents fled the vicinity. Police have cordoned off the whole area and are evacuating all residents within a radius of 3 miles.



EDITOR'S REPORT

In spite of glib assurance from the President and his liberal advisors, there is absolutely no evidence that the alien invaders have peaceful intentions. Indeed, there is no indication that such concepts as "peace" and "freedom" have any meaning for the beings at all.

Examine the facts which are so far known: First, the invaders made no attempt to contact the United States immigration authorities regarding their intended arrival. In spite of the dangerous possibility of virus for which humans have developed no immunity, they have not yet contacted the Health Department of the FDA.

Second: their apparent possession of a colony which they took over from the Metro Sewer Dept. shows that they have already penetrated the state bureaucracy, mits.

and have corrupted at least the lower echelons of the government to serve non -- possibly anti - American interests.

Third: the attack on the two bridges and the reported downing of three U.S. aircraft would, if committed by a foreign terrestrial nation, without question constitute an invitation to war.

With this in mind, I would suggest that clear-thinking American men and women be especially wary of "they're-just-like-us-only - different;" and, along with the whole-hearted attempts at peaceful co-existence which have traditionally marked this nation's relations with foreign powers, clearly indicate that we have only so much patience and will not allow ourselves to be pushed beyond certain limits.

NOT FROM OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, SAY SCIENTISTS

For thousands of years Man has asked himself whether life existed only on Earth. Today that question was answered in the most significant event in human history since the birth of Christ---the meeting of two different life forms.

Scientists, especially biologists have been stirred by the appearance of the aliens. In this exclusive interview, Helix talked with Dr. Leopold Fallopianstein, world renowned invertebrate gynecologist.

When asked about the

POPE, REDS GREET ALIENS

Vatican City (AP)-47/it. WSF

His holiness Pope Paul VII has released an expression of international goodwill aimed at the so-called Thermo-Gleep Aliens; in part it read, "....We are grieved that mankind, which is so quick to run to the judgment of his fellow men, be it in race, creed, or political dissuasion, has, in inevitable blindness to his past errors, hastened to pass judgement on the Thermo-Gleep Aliens. We earnestly pray and desire that that part in man which makes him superior to the beast, who acts on brute instinct alone, shall prevail over those who give hasty and unwise council. Let us, instead, therefore, work toward peace in the heavens and between man and other inhabitants of the universe, as we work for peace among men."

UPI--Moscow--Lead, picture, story to follow.

The Central steering committee tonight issued a statement after an emergency session: "The Union of Soviet Socialist Republics extends fraternal greetings to its comrades from the Cosmos.. The Union of Soviet Socialist Republics will dispatch an ambassador to the autonomous Thermo-Gleep area to discuss issues of mutual concern in the liberation of exploited beings throughout the Universe."

The government of the United States has issued a formal protest against the wording of the USSR Central Steering Committee's declaration to the Thermo-Gleep Aliens. At present the exact wording of the note is unknown, but it is believed that the term "autonomous Thermo-Gleep area" which appeared in the Russian note, in reference to the landing spot of the space craft, has aroused considerable ire in the white house.

origin of these creatures from another world Dr. Fallopianstein replied, "They're definitely not from Seattle, adding, "they're creatures from another world." Speculating on the nature of their home planet he went on to say, "These creatures probably come from a planet with a thick almost liquid atmosphere like on Venus or Jupiter. The celebrated scientist, who in 1957 won the Nobel Prize for his brilliant treatise on the mating habits of Limax columbianus (slugs) explained that unlike Earth most planets are surrounded by dense layers of gas.

"Earth, you see, is a freak," Dr. Fallopianstein elaborated. "not just in the ordinary sense but also in astronomical terms. Because of her disproportionately large satellites, mainly the Moon, most of the Earth's normal gas envelope has been torn away by tidal action, leaving a skimpy residue which we have the audacity to call an atmosphere. If you want real atmosphere go to Uranus!"

Dr. Fallopianstein also commented that although there are many planets with a dense atmosphere orbiting the Sun, the aliens were definitely not from "this solar system. "Although we haven't had a chance to analyze that slop they're breathing, the fact that the aliens can leave their 'pool' for substantial periods indicates that either they can hold their breath for one hell of a long time or more likely, that our air contains the needed oxidizer which I maintain is oxygen, & if anyone says it's nitrogen or hydrogen or some other stupid thing hit them over the head with a freshman chemistry book. Continuing, my point is that spectrograms of the planets in this system do not reveal adequate concentrations of oxygen to support such a life form. Also, these are intelligent beings who surely employ a type of radio-communication yet it is known that there hasn't been an intelligent broadcast in this solar system, at least since Man invented the radio.

The controversial biologist continued, describing the aliens as radically symmetrical invertebrates most closely resembling "a cross between a mushroom and

an octopus with a touch of mucous thrown in for spice." As to their mode of reproduction he speculated "...that no matter how they approached the problem it must be a pretty wild trip."

Dr. Fallopianstein concluded his remarks, stating, "...but of course, we really don't know anything."

METRO SEWER: ALIEN BASE

AP - SEATTLE JUNE 19, 1967

The Seattle Thermo-Gleep, long thought in official circles to be a metro Sewer Project, is actually an alien base, informed sources revealed today.

The Metro Sewer Project (the so-called Thermo-Gleep) has long been under suspicion by the Seattle hippie community, authorities further revealed. It is said that the twenty-four hour activity at the Thermo-Gleep, often under mysterious circumstances, first aroused their suspicion. When this fact was first reported to the authorities, last Sept., it was discounted. However, the frequency of the claims led the city council to consider an investigation which was due to begin the day the saucers landed.

It was later discovered that the workers on the surface were robots; when approached by hippies, they were found able to talk only about "their car, their girl and their job at Boeing." This awakened the preliminary suspicion that they were not human, but actually automatons. This was later shown to be a fact when one of the "workmen" was observed to fall into a puddle & short-circuit.

BULLETIN:

As we go to press we have received word that the alien vessels HAVE DEPARTED. after having destroyed all equipment from their Thermo-Gleep colony.

Aside from a non-descript sludge at the bottom of the Thermo-Gleep shafts, the only article which the invaders left behind was a note, tidily etched on zinc and deposited in cryptic message on the plate before it was successively confiscated by the Secret Service, FBI, CID, CIA and a small army of process servers from New Orleans District Attorney James Garrison.

As nearly as our reporter can recall the unusu-

al spelling and grammar of the note, it read as follows:

that will be the moste uptit et parinod plac we are yet so far to had visit. they take us five hors for score a lite fifteen dollre lid of which was oregano. we visit her because electronic civilization is previous found certain signalling high life form. this electronic civilization but are certain distinctive. we therefor go and shall inform cntrl mapp & cart autheritees that to on earth come down is on earth prout down to be.

Sincerely

BEM 0749003

CAPITOL IN CONFUSION

Washington, D.C. (COMBINED SERVICES)

The Pentagon today affirmed that "at least seven lips" were picked up on the raine A.F.B. screen today at 9:30 p.m. PDT.

Military spokesmen, however, refused to comment on the nature of the objects, except to deny that they "re presented a nuclear attack from a hostile nation."

Shortly afterwards, in a special briefing, the State Department announced that "the situation seems to be under control," and that the objects, "while of unknown origin, are believed to be friendly ... although there has, as yet, been no official communication."

There was no reply to questions concerning reports of the three Air Force jets said to have been downed by one of the saucers.

At the White House, press secretary Christian accounced that the President has been in continual contact with heads of foreign nations.

Premier Kosygin, in Washington for a scheduled conference with the President regarding the mid-Eastern crises, was not available for comment; but he is reportedly in touch with both the President and his own nation.

In France, Vice-President Humphrey has reputedly met with representatives of the People's Republic of China in the Indian Embassy.

In a brief television appearance this afternoon, President Johnson informed the citizens that "there is at present no indication that this situation offers a clear and present danger which would justify a declaration of martial law."

Citizens were requested to remain calm.

it begins imperceptibly, some afternoon
a boy walking along listening to his transistor radio
notices that the 'dirty lyrics' of a song were changed
Er new ones substituted

beginning to see the famous people
as sell out,
Er the whole thing a big fraud. alienation
it's called;
the seeing of men for what they are
Er not the holy crusaders against evil
armed
with the unquestionable truth.
seeing public power
Er trust
used for personal gains. manipulation
of the silent people by welfare workers, teachers, politicians.
the heavily armed police, patrolling negro schools,
while valley boys,
students in stupid hats, police the white schools,
the inequalities of a nation big enough to feed the world
keeping starving citizens in her own land, standing
in long bread lines.

The boy in 4th grade
asking his teacher
why we burn food when people starve in India; Er being told
that if we gave food
to the starving
it would hurt the businessmen in other lands.

Greed for the dollar! seen beautiful searching hippy
communities
turned into neon-plastic-concrete night mares
for the tourists dollar
folding in the pockets of businessmen
who never enter the area themselves.

it begins imperceptibly, perhaps, some afternoon
seeing white helmeted policemen
beating up a negro robbery suspect, the
children rarely let
anything pass by
unnoticed.

Richard Krech

Night-Tastes: 10:00 A.M.

Not so much
a sleep vision
whose
twisting intensity
breaks
with morning
but a daydream ==
weighted
with improbable glory
till its substance
stretched thin
becomes too ghost-weak
to cushion
a few needs.

and in the morning
she left
a few cigarettes (somehow
lost under the mattress)
a picture drawn
by her brother's
oldest daughter,

and an alba,
in the medicine
cabinet.

John Gunnick

Like a Byre-Cock

We are your hope.
Bless us now, not with madness here
or coldness, sin or sorrow;
these are modifications of matter
into the one-time inspiration of
artists:
the insanity of abandonment, wit
used to run a house,
to play bridge, to be hostess to an
ancient guilt,
the last community.
We are the seeds among the dust.

Before our time you were undone,
puffed to your eyes, failing:
we've lost your shape and for good reason.
The body's memory has slipped Er been
absorbed,
no longer adrift upon an optimistic sea.
The mind, like a byre-cock spirit, crows
while the moon ends out in the briars
dancing with tar-babies in a patch of
light.

You return to the market place
Er the peopled roaring silence
in your deaf Er shrunken ear.

I have lain in the sun:
a star looked down on me,
that I this knowledge keep that may
not dim.

Michael Wiater

To one Cop
(Wallingford Precinct)

E pluribus bull, boywurlitzer,
Hiding again behind the skirt
of your masculinity?
You stand me stranded Er half-naked
In a Roman future,
Disfigured, disaced, Er drunk.

My nose bleeds baroquely,
Its rich resin
Endows three garmets full,
And my ribs have bequeathed
A dowry for the four Eves...
However, if I were not
Bemettaled, hand Er foot,
I would prefer
A close object to seize
For your steadfast rehabilitation...

But let us begin
To officiate; you have made me
All hills Er tall timber ==
Only quick water Er cold
Can redeem either of us;
Because this one thing I know
Er know well
Deep in the Gestapo
of your mind
A wolverine, huge Er ravenous
Is waiting for you.

John Pym

PA 78

CRASH

Mayor Lindsay is unhappy with his Parks Commissioner. The cops are unhappy with the cops. And the EVO is unhappy with almost everybody. But it's unlikely things may yet settle into more than a Gaza Strip truce in Tompkins Square Park, the scene of new battles. On Memorial Day this year, the cops invaded Tompkins Square, the cops were cracked and bad headlines were written in the daily press. But it's unlikely EVO came out with an extra on the battle and subsequent arrests. "On Memorial Day, May 30, several thousand neighbors of the Lower East side watched a clear-cut incident of police brutality, where the police attacked passive 'hippies,' hospitalizing three, and roughly handling a pregnant woman; arresting 36 others, over-acting on a simple 'noise' complaint."

Lindsay's perturbation with the Parks Commissioner and the cops over the previous night the cops arrested a hippie. Lindsay said EVO, "was on the phone with the last of those arrested. Only it was a different EVO. EVO was sent across the country a picture of a benevolent cop smiling down on happy hippies in Tompkins Square. What had Lindsay wrought? Not much, according to the next regular issue of EVO. Peace was still far from Tompkins Square. The important point," said EVO, "is that the West Village...North Beach...are gaining control of the Haight. It looks like a variation of the same shit beginning in the East Village; Memorial Day was just the beginning...."

"The thing we have to do is refuse to be used in their game of political exploitation. We must refuse to resist them on the streets & in the park --they want us to demonstrate, non-violently, of course. This is publicity. If we can stay off the streets for a few weeks, they'll be powerless."

COM. P. 9

OFFICE V. POLICY: Wolfe Hail: "natural desire! Hail! Happiness! & pleasure of all sorts, flowers & wine, though one fades & the other intoxicates...& anything that interrupts & confounds the tapping of typewriters & filing of letters & forging of links & chains, binding the Empire together. Hail Happiness...may there be more forms & stranger."

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Every day in every way the CITY COUNCIL grows a little hipper. Now they're contemplating a bill which would permit teenagers to attend public dances. The bill provides for an advisory teen dance board to be set up to review license applications. The board would be comprised of a member of the (a) police force, (b) Public School District #1, (c) the Comptroller's License Dept., (d) the Park Board --- they don't explain why he's there, but he is --- (e) the Youth Commission and (f) Juvenile Court. BUT the board doesn't really decide who does or does not receive a license; it's an "advisory" board, and its function is to submit recommendations to the Chief of Police who decides, all on his own, who will have a permit. When the board's recommendation is for rejection, they are required to list the reasons for the recommendation; however, unless the applicants appeal to the Council, the Chief doesn't have to explain to anyone. If the case is taken to the Council, the Chief has only to point out an instance where the would-be sponsor violated "any ordinance of the city or any provision of the state law." (Presumably a "violation" of an "ordinance" would include overtime parking.) Or, assuming that you've never forgotten the meter maid, the permit may be denied because the dance "will not be consistent with public peace, health, welfare or safety," which means whatever the police may find it useful to have it mean. According to section 78-D (c) "All dancing and dress shall be of a socially acceptable standard." (underlining ours) But sooner or later they were bound to pass a law against funny looking people; leaving those matters up to the private animosities of the police is so unreliable. And 78-D (d); you know how teenagers are: all they want to do is go some-

DANCE

The SUNDAY RAMPARTS is dead. What was perhaps the most visually clean piece of journalism on the Coast came especially with its last issue: four pages including nothing more than an announcement of its own demise..... Contrary to rumors the ORACLE is not folding and the staff has not absconded. The new issue is just out and should be circulating in Seattle soon. Also another AVATAR will be ready within a week. HELIX runners will distribute it in the U. District. The Portland Seer was lured and entrapped last week. A salesman was lured by a Portland policeman off a public & legal sidewalk onto an area illegal for sale of the paper & was promptly busted. The next AVATAR will be a story on what's up in Portland including reflections with THE SEER.

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JOB WANTED: Programmer Exp. Programmer for IBM 1400, 7080 & 360 systems. Machine language, autocoder, cobol exp. Have worked on systems development, trouble shooting and training. Outrageous looking. Leave no. at HELIX if interested. POETRY, fiction, Oregon 97403***BLUES, JAZZ & ROCK INSTRUCTION: organ--Mike Mandel, Box 5125, Eugene, Oregon 97403***CAT. FREAKS send 10c Guitar & Elec. Bass, Joe Johansen AT 3-5559*** to the Mad Peck, Dept. F, Box 2307 Eastside Sta., Prov., R.I. 02906***EXP. ART FEM. model wants work for art schools, studios & priv. artists. No photographers or irrelevant calls. GALE ME 2-5871***** L.A.S. Call Viguy. Status clear-no risk URGENT (EL) ***MOVING? Midnight trucking, anytime, anyplace, in greater or lesser Seattle. Beat your finky landlord with our low rates & midn't to midn't service. LA 3-1642 10am-11pm Ask for Dan***Need Eng.&Trans. for PH Phactor truck '48-'52 Ford 6-cyl.-7HA series or V-8 if we can make it fit.*** Cycle:Candy Apple, Pantherine! High bars! 250 Yamaha 1966-\$500 EN 2-6929. Ask for Dutch. ***Share 3 rm. district apt. \$42.50 ME 2 5018

CRASH

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MAKING IT

The CITY OF SEATTLE is on the MAKE. The Fingers are all Pointing. The Tongues are all up tight and wagging. While Chas. Carrol silently in an interior office washes his nose for the fifth time in a single afternoon, while Donald Duck makes it in the closet, the City stands erect and vigilant. Like a Space Needle...Huh? And all the children in the center of the City having lost their heads exclaim "Look mom how long the judge stands before me." 600 FEET HIGH with power to pee on the city. A chrome heap of desire and desire and more desire. ("after the trail baby lets you and me go go-go for a couple of cocktails.") Or MAKING PEOPLE AND THINGS HAPPEN...by all means keeping it going...moving. Higher. The up-tight city full of righteous aspirations and bewildered longing.= POWER OVER PEOPLE...HAVE A NICE DAY DAD...79..2:39 POWER OVER PEOPLE...HAVE A NICE DAY DAD...80..2:40

Today, in the City Jail, in Solitary, FLOYD TURNER rots in the shit of this city. A "crazy" young man in jail for a "crime" he did not commit. The OFFICIALS, the tight heads of this headless city put him there. A total SHUCK. Accused of burning an AMERICAN FLAG...a crime to these symbol mongers...Floyd was found guilty because it was needed...desired. Not a conscious desire, but an old habit. When the man who did burn the flag "confessed" the court was confused. Frustrated in their desire they rejected the confession. The "justice" found it more rewarding to give the prosecution what it had asked for. Not a conscious cooperation, but an old habit. That way they would not have to investigate perjury. They would not be embarrassed with possible False Arrest proceedings, and the prosecution would not have to develop a new case: one which would be fought on the grounds of Constitutionality....not whether or not Floyd had burned the flag.



The ACLU has entered the Appeal. At first they could not. Floyd's defence was that he didn't do it...not that the whole thing was an unconstitutional shuck. The incredible justice of Manolides and Mifflin brought them in.

Judge Manolides set the maximum sentence and fine. Judge Mifflin upheld the 3000 dollar appeal bond set by Manolides. Judge Manolides told Turner "There's too much of this flag-burning going on in this country." Floyd was clearly made an example and given the maximum. An official action of a lawful life unaware that it has drained itself of real life. No respecter of persons. Blind justice...for the love of and desire of representatives and examples: Symbols.



And Iverson's testimony was rejected, again, by reason of reputation. Judge Manolides questioned Iverson "exhaustively about his political views, Stan expounded them most co-operatively; he was an anarchist; he regarded all governments as tyrannical, some more some less, than others; the flag as a symbol of governmental tyranny, and ours at this moment as symbolic of jingoistic militarism, but in any event as a symbol and a symbol only; his burning it was demonstrative of the irrelevance of symbols and a negation of flag-fetishism. (Earlier, he'd confided...that if the fuzz were so hung up on symbols they were welcome to put an effigy of him in jail.) The Anarchist proved prophetic. Floyd, the person and the symbol is in Jail...in Solitary. He was beaten by the other prisoners. A note was shown at the door with his charge written upon it. He was beat up and then taken to solitary for his "own protection." He is not getting his mail. (Turner Defense Fund c/o L.Crowley ID BOOK STORE)



The Other Flag Burner, the man who held the flag, the one who wasn't in the court room, if he's not willing to come forward - and no one is willing to fink on him - then at least let him put up the 300 dollars it takes to get Bond-Burnsman to loan the 3000 dollars to get FLOYD out of jail.

"The male Congolese Yamoo, a small ape, when frustrated and kept from his mate by his own offspring, will hop about erect and enraged with desire. The cacaphony which this creates, the thousands of small birds screaming from the nearby trees and bushes, will usually so frighten the children that they will bury their heads in the dirt. With the children crouched and exposing their buttocks the adult male will flagellate the entire family...excepting the mother. The Adult male exhausted will then crash to the dirt and fall to sleep. The children then rise and enact the entire scene together again.... now whipping and now being whipped. This is perhaps the most primitive instance of compulsive mimicry among primates." MARYL SAYS: BE SURE TO BURN THIS ISSUE OF HELIX.



(Dancing....can't from p. 4) where and park--right? well, the Council has solved that problem too. The minimum lighting level for parking lots which are adjacent to the building where the dance is being held will be required by law to be "at least one foot candle at a plane three feet above the surface." Which, incidentally, is the same light level as the law requires inside the dance.

Finally, when the maze of other details have been taken care of, teen age dances have both a bottom age level (13) and a top age level (18). When the Fish come to town, either PTA sponsors the dance or the kids will have to be satisfied with recorded Monkees. Someone should take a jug band to the Council and hold a dance in.



RCOBB
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Friday 9: after a month of frantic worry, promotion, poster printing, long distance phone calls & space needle castration, the Fish finally arrive. A line of people at the Eagle's ticket window fumbled with fingers, money & involved anecdotes. (A chick who'd sold tickets for a couple of hours said she'd never seen so many totally stoned people anywhere at one time.) I went in, put my pad & pencil down somewhere, & sat near the light strobe, drifting toward photosynthesis. The Fish & PH Factor may have been into something out of something or beyond polarity; I was too absorbed by the whole whirling scene to isolate elements. Although we had had to limit our audience to those over 18 (and hassle with the council for months) in order to get a dance license, only a few of the people there danced. Mostly they just sat con't

on the floor, grooving & sailing paper plates in the strobe. Music stopped; the room withered & the crowd drifted out of the total environment of scuffle, meeting hall light & cigarette butts, to the nightstreet neon & jammed cars. Sunday the Fern & Phactor, Clockwork Orange etc. played for the 2nd concert over the loudspeaker, & someone said that the receipts had been counted. Probably for the 1st time in history, OCS looked as if it might not only break even, but have a little money left for the light co.s (cf below) Some-er, the Dead, Wildflower etc. up (con't below)

The Book of
OUR OWN LIFE

Overall Co

Op Structure

Have you got it straight what OCS is? It's a loose overall cooperative structure made up of some Helix people, some light show people, some band people, and some other people who have set out to make dances happen. We have sponsored four dances, the first at Hec Edmundsun Pavilion and the last three at the Eagle's Auditorium. I thought that perhaps our great reading public would like to know some more about what has gone into putting on these dances, the money part of it and so forth, because our great ideal is that the whole event belongs to the people who come and is not just a show put on by us for you. In other words, thou art that.

The light show and the bands work for equal shares of whatever profit there may be. So far there has been very little, usually under \$100 for each group. It wouldn't be that much except that a lot of people put in a lot of work for nothing.

No one is in charge. That really blows the minds of the establishment because all the time people come up and ask who's in charge and no one seems to know. It results in some gaps and inefficiencies, of course, but it seems to work out.

When we talked about bringing a San Francisco band, COUNTRY JOE AND THE FISH was our first choice. They ordinarily ask \$2,250 for a Friday, Saturday and Sunday but contracted with us for \$1,750. We then turned around and sold them to Vancouver for a third of that price for Saturday night. It turned into a rough weekend for the FISH because they were also asked to play at an enormous Sunday afternoon concert on the top of Mt. Tamalpais. So they played here Friday night, were driven to Vancouver Saturday and played there that night at a rather dingy cabaret called Dante's Inferno. They took a plane for S.F. in the morning, were flown by helicopter to the foot of Mt. Tamalpais, sped to the top of the mountain on motorcycles driven by Hell's Angels, played for 20 minutes, sped back to the bottom of the mountain on motorcycles again, returned by helicopter to the airport and arrived back in Seattle at 8:00 Sunday night, where they played again at the Eagle's.

Although it looked like a pretty large crowd the actual number of paid admissions to the dances Friday and Sunday was 1,692. The Eagle's got \$700. Advertising and other expenses ate up a great deal. When it was all over the Union Light Co. which worked all day Friday, Sunday and Monday setting up and taking down the show got \$163 plus their immediate expenses. The Magic Fern got \$163. The PH Phactor got \$163. And COUNTRY JOE AND THE FISH got \$1,750 plus air fare and motel accommodations. We couldn't help feeling vaguely screwed. But it's okay we keep telling each other. It was worth it having The Fish here. It was a beautiful thing. We knew it would probably turn out this way. We were happy that we made it happen.

One possibility is more advertising but then there is a danger that the whole thing will turn into something else. It would help if people who do happen to know about the dances coming up would clue in their friends and relatives. I think mass publicity stunts like the hippy invasion in a two-man life raft and the Fish and Flower parade through the "U" District

could be expanded. Okay, so it's a publicity stunt, but we can do whatever we feel like.

The other thing is we have to look to ourselves as the source, not San Francisco. We want to bring San Francisco bands here again because there's some fine music being made down there. But they cost a hell of a lot and they don't love us, you know, the way we love them. The Magic Fern is a very good band and they do their laundry on the Ave. like everyone else.

I don't know. Maybe after all it would be nicer to spend the summer outdoors. But I'd still like to see the light show dances go on happening and happening our way, not the Pat O' Day way. We invite help, suggestions and participation at the next dance. (Look at the back page.) Carol Burns

THE FESTIVAL AND THE FISH

When all the plugs were unplugged and the fog & the sun both had turned off for the night & the first Monterey Pops Festival was over, even the straight press couldn't help but groove with Country Joe and the Fish. The Fish appeared Saturday afternoon as part of a five-hour show at the Monterey Fairgrounds. The SF Examiner's Philip Ellwood, praising the Fish, said they brought "the first informal humor and sharp political satire" to the festival. Both major wire services, AP & UPI, picked up Ellwood's comments & put them on teletypes around the world.

Ellwood and the wire services also liked Janice Coplin, who sang during the Saturday afternoon show. The SF writer called her "the best white blues singer" he had ever heard.

More than 2,000 people heard the Fish in Seattle June 9 & 11. Altogether, 50,000 or more people attended the Monterey Pops Festival during its 3 days. Overflow crowds watched each show on closed circuit TV. Booker T & the MG's, who appeared Saturday night at Monterey, flew up to Seattle Sunday night for a gig at the Seattle Center Arena.

"DEEP SEA FISH" CON'T from above to Seattle, & the pop empires wobbled a little.

Sunday 11: more broadly--if less deeply--conscious. Much less strobe this time, making it possible, for better or for worse, to draw a distinction between the walls & the music. The Fish seemed clearer than they had been on Friday (I suppose) & it was like, I mean you know, beautiful.

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BOOKSTORE

1408 N.E. 42ND

OPEN EVES. & 7 DAYS

Love's Body, This is It,
Julia Child, OLD Barbs,
Er much else.

PAT PREVEY 67

....FUS....

The FREE UNIVERSITY Summer Quarter will run from June 26th through Aug. 11 - that's 7 weeks. If you want to register for any of the courses listed below then go to 4144½ University Way NE sometime this week between the hrs. of 3 & 9 pm. Simply climb the steps and then follow the signs.

You will have entered the center of district agitation, for the FREE UNIVERSITY is not a clean child about some pedagogic play but a place where all sorts of "disturbing things" are first imagined in the mind & then not infrequently enacted in the streets. The Light Show Business tended to deflect public attention from FUS' involvement in other matters. But FUS energy can be fairly said to have been involved in almost everything in the District this past year that has disturbed the established interests. It is the real center for all of this. The private paranoid fantasies of the Carrols and the Cops is not entirely unwarranted. So if you come for a class be sure to mill about.

THE OFFERINGS

MIME. R. Pruzan
AN ACCELERATED GROUP EXPERIENCE. Shaw
ALIENATION AND HIGHER EDUCATION. Bell et.al.
BALKAN FOLK DANCING. Carrier & Ramm
BEGINNING RECORDER. Martin
BODY DRAWING. Waldman
CALLIGRAPHY. Herold
ADVANCED CALLIGRAPHY. Herold
COMPULS. MIL. SERVICE & THE DRAFT ACT.
COOP. & COMMUNAL WAYS OF LIFE vs. INDIVID.
EXISTENTIALISM & MARXISM. /UALISM
GO. Chris Kirschner
THE HIGH SCHOOL & THE STUDENT. White
HIPPIE, NEW LEFTIST, or MARXIST.
POTTERY MAKING INSIDE OUTSIDE. Sarsoso
THE LEFT VIEWS A WORLD IN CRISIS.
AN EXPER. INTRO TO GROUP & INDIV.
/DYNAMICS. L. Shaw
RADICAL GENERAL EDUCATION.
POETRY-LANGUAGE-NOW. C. Potts
POETRY WORKSHOP. M. Wiater
POLYNESIAN DANCING. S. Hunsaker
STONE & WOOD SCULPTURE. R. Beyer
ZEN MACROBIOTICS. H. Lewis
POWER. C. Van Lydegraf
SCULPTURE. Ted Johnson
MODERN DANCE. Rina Compton
PHOTOGRAPHY. Frank Denman
KIDDIE CORRAL. Larry Nelson
FRANZ KAFKA. Mike Lakin
STROBE DANCING. L. Nelson

Tompkins
Square - cont.
from p. 4: If we
want the Lower East
Side as a place to live &
play, let's not fall into
their trap. Stay indoors, go up-
town, go out of town, but be INVISIBLE.
The alternative is a sideshow. It may be
rather quiet in the East Village these days.

DEAR LOTUS BLOSSOM: Feed Your Head!

In preparation for your next Mad Tea-Party, a recipe from the Lewis Carroll Cookbook is recommended to "remember what the Doormouse said!" Indexed under the letter 'D,' "Dawamesc, also known as Dawamesck, Kawamesc, Diamoschum, Diamusck, Diamesch, Diamusck, Diamesch, Diamesk and Dyasmouck," said Alice Acidly, "is just the Middle Eastern electuary with which you should experiment in your trips - Down the Rabbit Hole."

Begin your journey by "turning on" your stove ...that is, setting your burner to "high," and placing a pot of water in which you have liberally sprinkled the leaves and tops of marijuana. Bring the water to a brisk boil and add a "considerable amount of fresh butter." For further flavoring...a dash or two of pistachio, musk, sugar or honey, etc., is suggested.

Stir constantly until the whole, which will assume a delightful grassy-green color, has been evaporated to a syrupy consistency and press out the residue on a linen cloth. Ten to thirty grams is considered correct for this conducive confection and as in the words which end Alice's encounter with the March Hare and Company...then - she found herself at last in the beautiful garden, among bright flowerbeds and the cool fountains."

TV XRAY CANCER

Remember the old joke about television causing eye cancer? Heh heh heh. According to the May 29th 1967 issue of Electronics, the General Electric Corporation "conceded this month that some of its large-screen color television sets are emitting 'soft X-radiation in excess of desirable levels,' and announced plans to modify 90,000 sets in homes all over the country." But do not freak, Mr. & Mrs. America! Do not run off to your doctor to check for cancer of the retina! Above all, do not sue General Electric! Because "dealers are contacting buyers of the sets" & will make the necessary corrections "AT NO COST TO THE OWNER!"

OPENS FRIDAY

A PLACE TO BE

OPENS THINK MUSIC
MON.-FRI. 3pm
FRIDAY sat. NOON
sun.

3930 BROOKLYN AVE.

THE LAST

FIRST N.W.
PRESENTATION OF

PAINTINGS
by JAMES WARREN
FELTER

Ballard's Island
Gallery - 27766
S.E. Mercer
Island-----
'Til July 8th

IN BROOKLYN

SHSSSH! MIDNIGHT UNDERGROUND FESTIVAL DOWN THEATRE STARTS JUNE 30

WEEK ONLY
ENDS ONLY
LIKE MIDNITE
FRIDAYS &
SATURDAYS
LIKE MIDNITE
BABY

DOORS OPEN 12:30
SHOW STARTS 1 A.M.

ALL SEATS \$2.00

NO ONE UNDER 21

FRI-SAT
JUNE 30-JULY 1

THE JEWEL FILM OF THE UNDERGROUND
KENNETH ANGER'S

"SCORPIO RISING"

and
"THE BRIG" A FRIGHTENING-
FURIOUS
EXPERIENCE!

FRI. & SAT. JULY 7-8

JONAS MEKAS' BITTER LYRIC MANIFESTO

"GUNS OF THE TREES"

CO-HIT
MIKE KUCHARS "SIN OF THE FLESHAPOIDS" A COMIC ROMP
THRU SCIENCE-FICTION

FRI. & SAT. JULY 14-15

ANDY WARHOL'S "MY HUSTLER" FIRE ISLAND
CAPERS

CO-HIT ANDY WARHOL'S "VINYL"

FRI. SAT. JULY 21-22

PETER GOLDMAN'S

"ECHOS OF SILENCE"

BEST FILM AT THE INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL & PESARO '66

CO-HIT-
ROBERT DOWNINGS "BABO 73"

"FUNNIEST IN MONTHS"
- NEW YORKER

On The Street

Be- cause we wr- ite stories about police abu- ses- petty and other- it is usua- lly assumed out of paranoic fancy that the paper must catch gross insi- dious and subtly stratcized hall from the police. We don't. Aside from occasional spotlight through the windows late at night- which we meet with gentle gives of papers and posters- the police stay away. (Oh "papa"- of Seattle Mag- Wilding visits occasionally.)

But out on the street matters have been a little different. On four different reported occasions, officers, uniformed and plain, have stopped Helix salesmen and warned them that their selling was illegal. So for mutual understanding, we advise those errant members of (con't

the police

force that it is not illegal to sell newspapers on the stre- et corners. Mr. Sullivan of the Comptrollers office has plainly sta- ted that papers are exempt from pedd- lers licenses. And Mr. Henry of the Board of Public Works has authority on- ly over newsstands.....and as Mr. Henry eloquently put it....."I don't think we have any contro if you stand there and sell it." We suspect it has something to do with the first amend- ment.

DRAFT COUNSELING

for it then visit the TACOMA EIDERMAN, a- nother Bjornstad audliary. Th- ey're looking for a parade of hippies. Though you won't be able to get in-those in "Long hair & weird dress" are being kept out-you may be made a lucrative offer by Wayne-the new "Intellectual" manager-to picket in protest your exclusion & so entice the str- aights to break the picket & be safe from your presence within.

afsc. 844 NE 40th SEATTLE 854 NE 40th SEATTLE

Send me info. concerning Legal alternatives military service. Please send me a copy(ies) of your book.

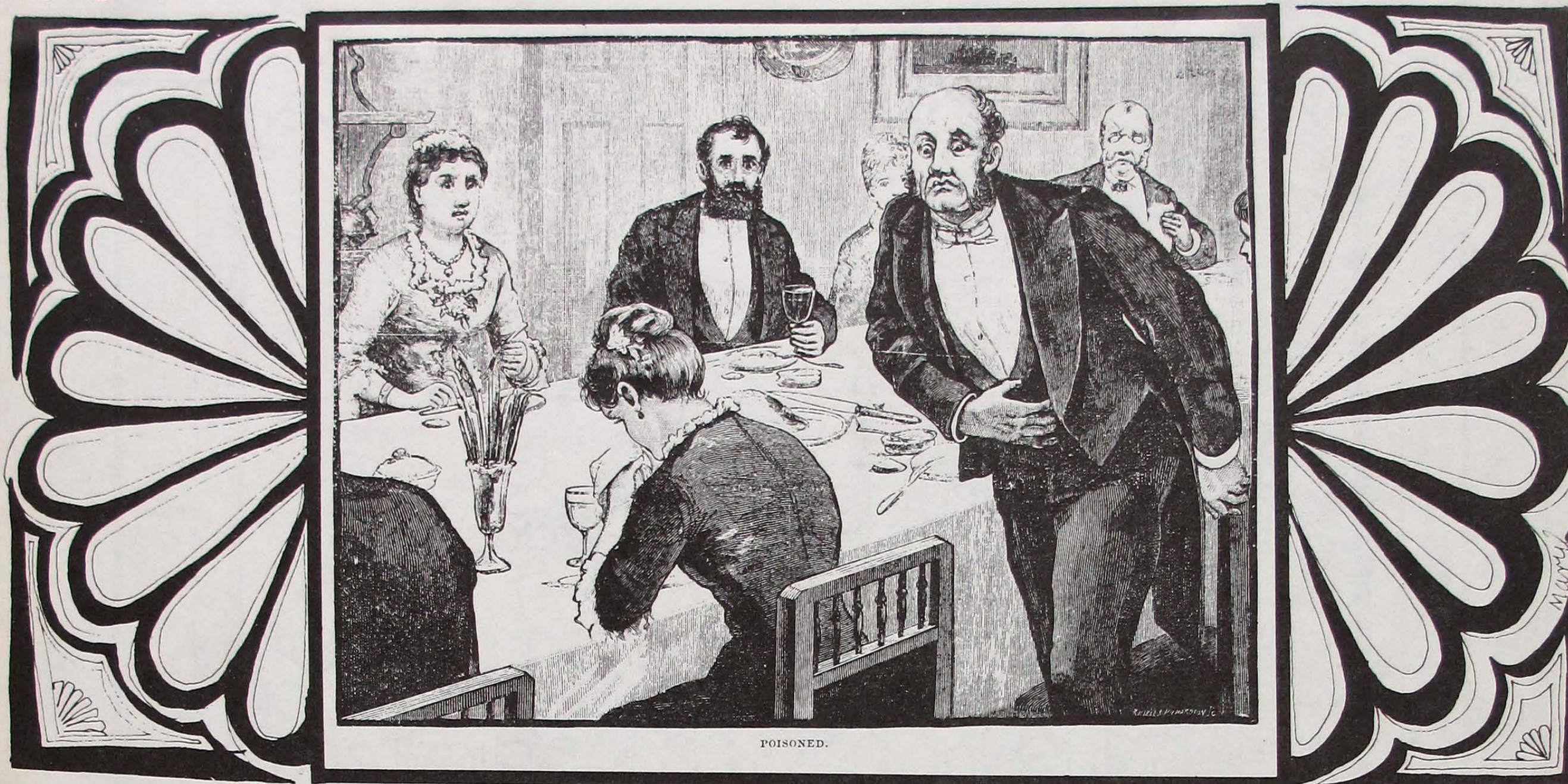
PEACE IN VIETNAM

ORMOND OTVOS..... a name that sounds like an invasion...dropped into Spokane 4 months ago on his way somewhere from SF. Or- mond decided to stay. Spokane reacted with hysteria, for OTVOS & his friend NOBBS opened the MANDALA "a sort of hippy mission." (accompanied by a bullet through the window, visits from righteous drunks, adamant editorials, & quasi-leg- al harrassments.) Nothing materialized except an indigenous invasion.....the GALLERY - a coffee house...the VANGUARD- an id-like book store...The gathering in parks...plans for a CRAFTS- MAN CO-OP...SPOKANE'S NATURAL - a UPS paper...19 busts in a month and 1/2 ...the VIS-a-VIS - another coffee house...&, of necessity, a reactivated ACLU. (AND A PEACE MARCH OF 100. A WHITWORTH COED THREW SOME EGGS AT THE AGITA- TORS. SHE WAS ASKED TO STOP. LATER, it was announced, THAT MAJOR GENERAL EISENHART WOULD GET THE SAME OF ARMED FORCES DAY. HE DID. moral:THE ARTILLERY IS OUT ON BAIL.....

You remember the old Elger.. the "coffee house"...On busy nights to move inside you were met at the door with a minimum, while outside the business was something else. And perhaps you thought the whole scene was a set & the indolent ml- ting a sleepwalking design. That's over, but if you were part of the parade & are nostalgic (con't)

name address

BY BY HIGH SUBSTITUTES
CAN BE LOW AND RISKY.



PROTECT YOURSELF; REPEAT
AFTER US:

FISH AND CHIPS
FISH AND CHIPS
FISH AND CHIPS
FISH AND CHIPS
FISH AND CHIPS

NOW STEP INTO SPUD 68 60th ST.
OR SPUD ANKI BEACH OR BELLEVUE
AND SAY IT
CONFIDENTLY

C S
O

MAGIC
FERN

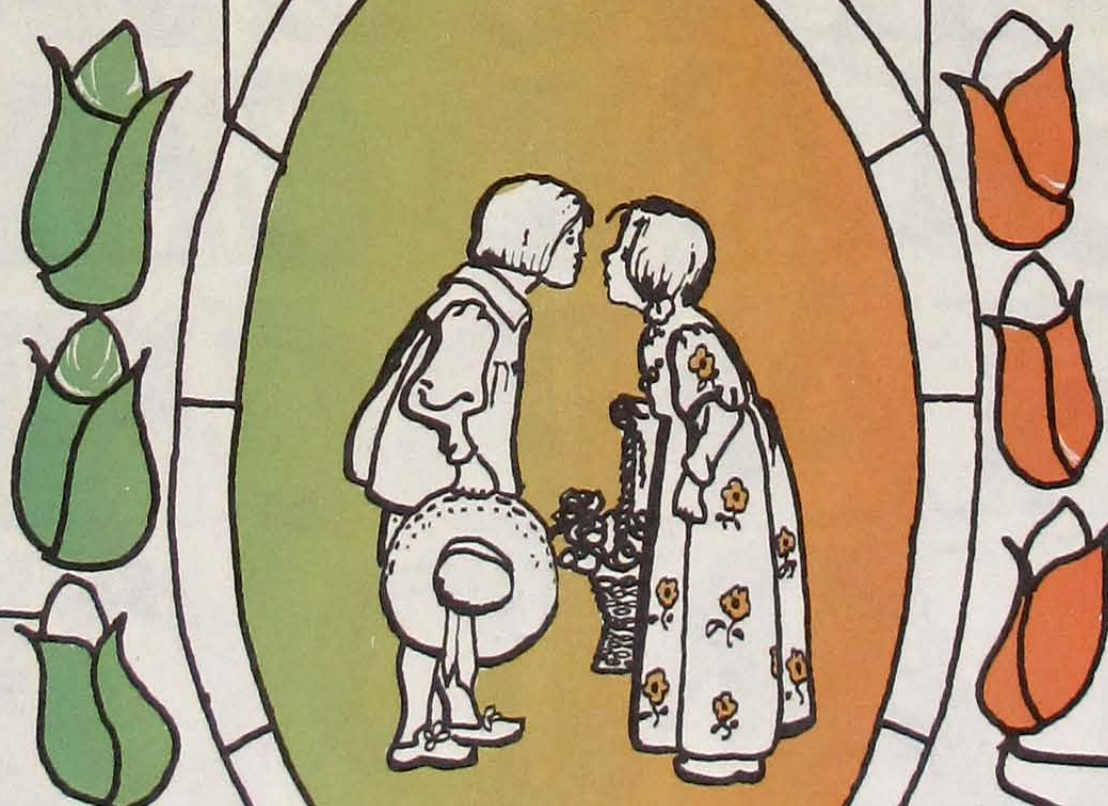
P.H.
PHACTOR

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Once upon a time
a Sunday afternoon, June 25,
a be-in shall come to pass
in Ravenna Park.

That evening at Eagles Aud,
from eight till one o'clock
there will be an O.C.S. dance.

With light by the Union Light Co,
and music by the Ph. Phactor
Jug Band, the Magic Fern,
& others, all shall live
happily ever after.



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UNION
LIGHTS

EAGLES
JUNE 25

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